

Emile, the rise of a legend

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Summary: Emile, a brave and noble hero, must overcome his need for revenge to save his squad from certain death.

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The super soldier woke up and felt uneasy. He felt like something was going wrong, really wrong. As if on cue, his sergeant, Srgt. Rivers, entered his room.

"Outpost 102 of Sector 56 was attacked early this morning by an unknown enemy. Most likely a band of rebels. There were no survivors, I'm sorry Emile, your brother was lost."

(One year later)

"We have finally pushed the rebels back into the caves and cliffs of the Hope mountain range. They're sending us in to flush 'em out into the open" Rivers yelled over the roar of the falcon. As they flew over the vast fields of sands of Sector 56, Emile kept his eyes locked on the ground searching for any sign of life. Ever since the attack last year that left the entire sector a lifeless dessert, no one but rebels had roamed this wasteland. Now getting a chance to act his revenge against the ones who took his brother, he wasn't going to miss it.

"Emile, Emile!"

"What, what sorry"

"Just making sure you're with us bro" said Safari, one of Emile's squad mates.

Emile peered in front of the falcon to see the crests of mountains forming on the horizon.

"Rivers! We're getting close"

"Exceptional! Hey Diver, bring us low and land on the first clear spot"

"Copy" Answered the pilot.

"Alright, body count,  
Safari!"

"Check"

"ProJ"

"Check"

"Twenty-One"

"Check"

"Emile"

"Check"

The falcon hovered lowly over the tips of the trees and landed in a clear patch. The squad left the falcon and ran for the cover of the treeeline. The falcon lifted off again and hovered lowly and waited to be cleared to leave.

"Are we clear" Rivers asked.

"I don't see any hostiles, nothing but tr-"

A rocket slammed into the cockpit, sending the falcon into a spiral and slamming into the trees. A large explosion was followed by the deafening sound of gun shots.

"Contact, contact open fire" The squad delivered a barrage of bullets into the treeeline. Almost immediately there was screams and then from the brush entered a tall figure with heavy armor.

"What the hell is that?"

End  
file.